DC
CARTOON NETWORK
SCOOBY-DOO
#21
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LIKE, KEEP A LOOKOUT, SCOOB! HE COULD BE ANYWHERE!
WATER BLASTER
DIRECT SALES
STATON
PEPOY

IN THE LONELY MARSHLANDS OF THE DEEP SOUTH, A GHOSTLY FIGURE WALKS.
SLURP... SLURP... SLURP
HIS FOOTSTEPS MAKE THE SOUNDS OF DOOM.
ONLY ONE PERSON HAS SEEN HIM...
ONLY ONE PERSON KNOWS IT IS TIME FOR THE...

REVENGE OF THE MUDMAN

starring SCOOBY-DOO

EDWARD! I SEE IT AGAIN! OUT BY THE RUINS--
THE GHOST OF GREAT-UNCLE EBERHARD COMING AFTER ME!
OKAY, UNCLE NATHAN! I'M COMING FROM NEW YORK RIGHT NOW!
BUT FIRST, I'M CALLING SOME PEOPLE TO HELP YOU-- FROM WHAT I HEARD, THEY'RE THE BIGGEST GHOST-HUNTING EXPERTS IN THE WORLD!

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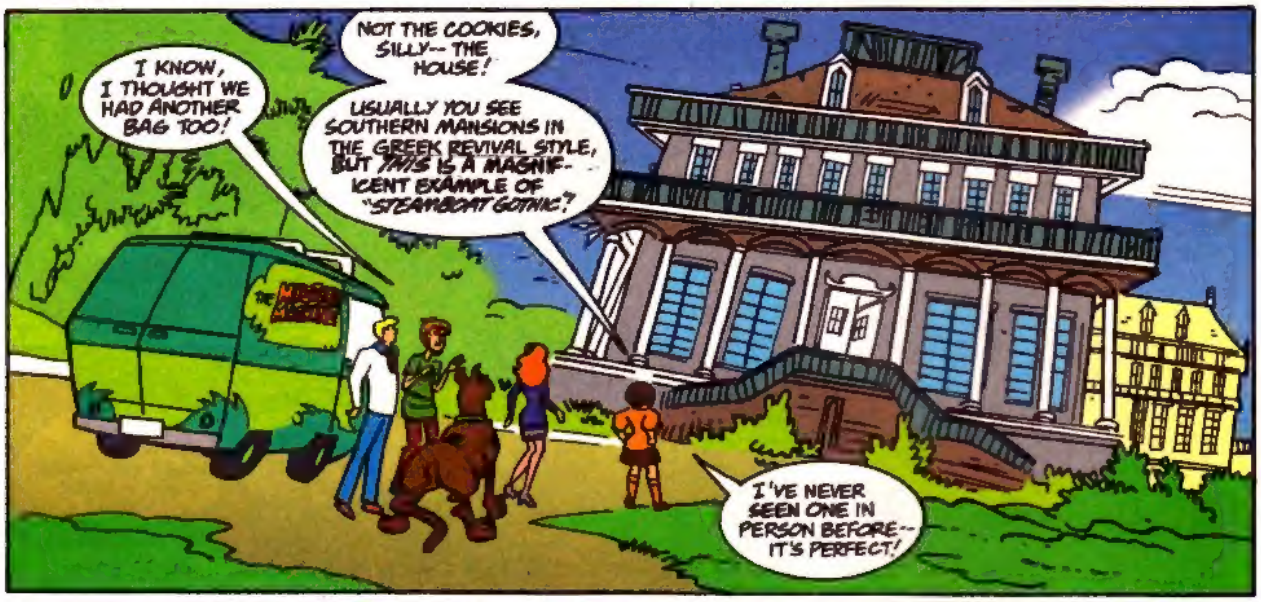
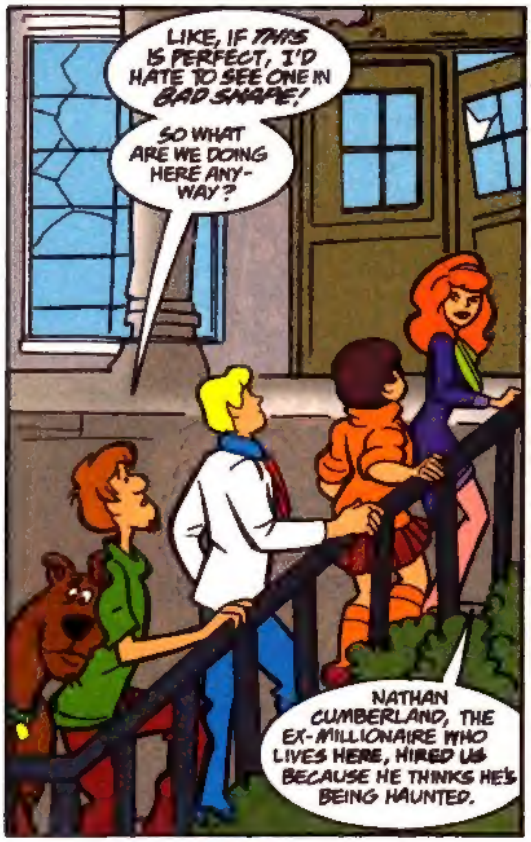
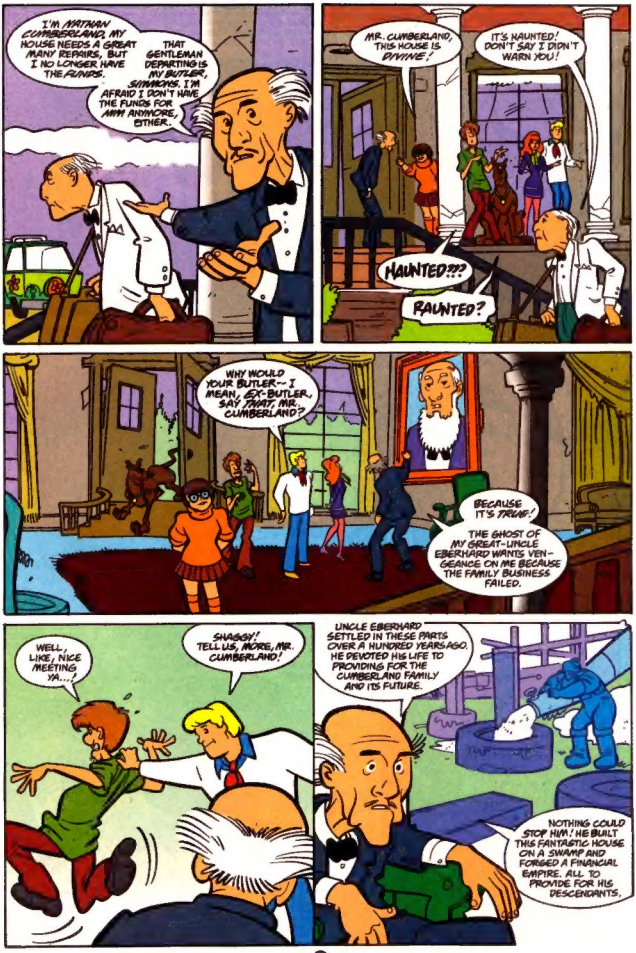
KNOCK IT OFF, GUYS! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
TUG! PULL!
BUT FREDDY, IT'S LIKE THE LAST BAG OF "CHIP O' FUDGE!"
GASP! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!


I KNOW, I THOUGHT WE HAD ANOTHER BAG TOO!
NOT THE COOKIES, SILLY-- THE HOUSE!
USUALLY YOU SEE SOUTHERN MANSIONS IN THE GREEK REVIVAL STYLE, BUT THIS IS A MAGNIFICENT EXAMPLE OF "STEAMBOAT GOTHIC."
I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE IN PERSON BEFORE-- IT'S PERFECT!

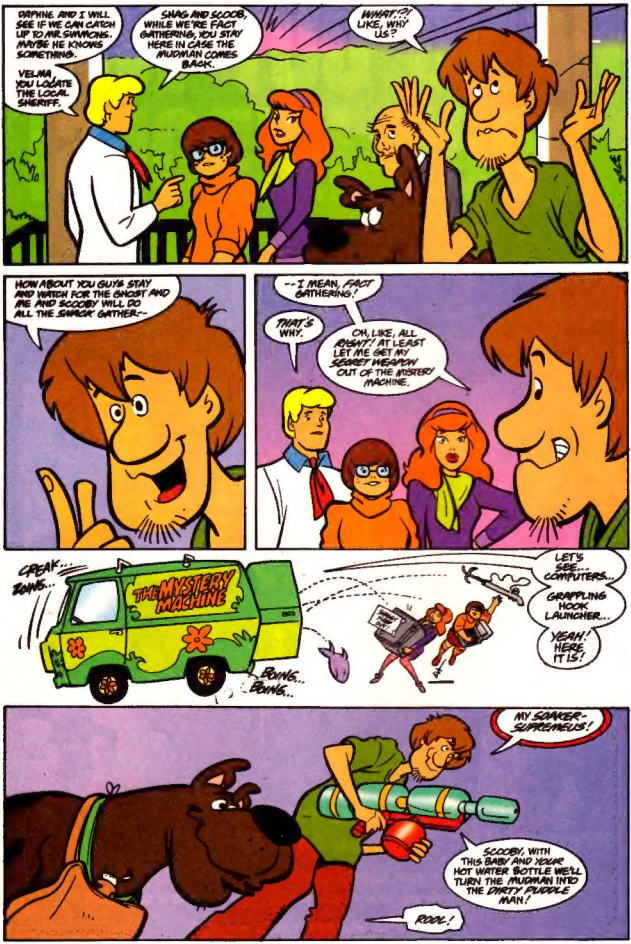

LIKE, IF THIS IS PERFECT, I'D HATE TO SEE ONE IN BAD SHAPE!
SO WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE ANYWAY?
NATHAN CUMBERLAND, THE EX-MILLIONAIRE WHO LIVES HERE, HIRED US BECAUSE HE THINKS HE'S BEING HAUNTED.

BY WHAT? TERMITES?

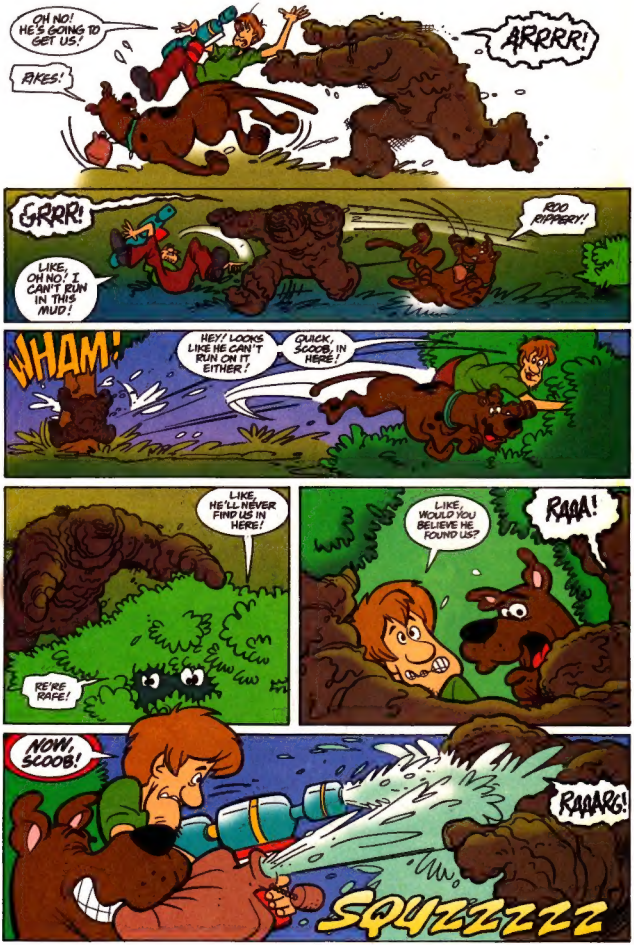
THE CONDITION OF MY HOUSE HAS A GREAT DEAL TO DO WITH WHY I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE, I'M AFRAID.
ZOINKS!


I'M NATHAN CUMBERLAND, MY HOUSE NEEDS A GREAT MANY REPAIRS, BUT I NO LONGER HAVE THE FUNDS.
THAT GENTLEMAN DEPARTING IS MY BUTLER, SIMMONS. I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE THE FUNDS FOR HIM ANYMORE, EITHER.
MR. CUMBERLAND, THIS HOUSE IS DIVINE!
IT'S HAUNTED! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
HAUNTED?!?
RAUNTED?
WHY WOULD YOUR BUTLER -- I MEAN, EX-BUTLER, SAY THAT, MR. CUMBERLAND?
BECAUSE IT'S TRUE!
THE GHOST OF MY GREAT-UNCLE EBERHARD WANTS VENGEANCE ON ME BECAUSE THE FAMILY BUSINESS FAILED.
WELL, LIKE, NICE MEETING YA...!
SHAGGY! TELL US, MORE, MR. CUMBERLAND!
UNCLE EBERHARD SETTLED IN THESE PARTS OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. HE DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO PROVIDING FOR THE CUMBERLAND FAMILY AND ITS FUTURE.
NOTHING COULD STOP HIM! HE BUILT THIS FANTASTIC HOUSE ON A SWAMP AND FORGED A FINANCIAL EMPIRE, ALL TO PROVIDE FOR HIS DESCENDANTS.

BUT I MADE SOME BAD BUSINESS DECISIONS. AND NOW THE MONEY IS GONE, LEAVING NOTHING FOR THE FUTURE!
THAT'S WHY GREAT-UNCLE EBERHARD IS HAUNTING ME--HIS SPIRIT COVERED WITH THE MUD OF HIS BELOVED PLANTATION!
DON'T WORRY, MR. CUMBERLAND! TELL US EVERYTHING YOU'VE SEEN. AND DON'T LEAVE OUT ANY OF THIS "GHOST" STUFF.
HOW COULD I? IT'S ALL GHOST STUFF!
AT NIGHT OUT OF MY BEDROOM WINDOW I SEE--
--A DRIPPING MUD-MONSTER GOING IN AND OUT OF THE RUINS OF THE ESTATE'S SOUTHERN WING!
THE WING WAS BUILT DURING THE CIVIL WAR. THAT'S HOW I KNOW IT'S UNCLE EBERHARD--HE WAS A REAL SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN!
MONSTER!? I LIKED IT BETTER WHEN IT WAS A GHOST!
RE ROO!
WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND IT! COULD IT POSSIBLY BE SOMEONE YOU KNOW?
I DON'T THINK SO. ALL OF MY SERVANTS LEFT YEARS AGO.
I FINALLY FORCED POOR DEVOTED SIMMONS TO GO WHEN I JUST COULDN'T PAY HIM ANYMORE. HE BEGGED TO STAY!


DAPHNE, AND I WILL SEE IF WE CAN CATCH UP TO MR. SAMMONS. MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING.
VELMA, YOU LOCATE THE LOCAL SHERIFF.
SHAG AND SCOOB, WHILE WE'RE FACT GATHERING, YOU STAY HERE IN CASE THE MUDMAN COMES BACK.
WHAT!?! LIKE, WHY US?
HOW ABOUT YOU GUYS STAY AND WATCH FOR THE GHOST AND ME AND SCOOBY WILL DO ALL THE SNACK GATHER--
--I MEAN, FACT GATHERING!
THAT'S WHY.
OH, LIKE, ALL RIGHT!" AT LEAST LET ME GET MY SECRET WEAPON OUT OF THE MYSTERY MACHINE.
CREAK...
BONK...
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
BOINK... BOINK...
LET'S SEE, COMPUTERS...
GRAPPLING HOOK LAUNCHER...
YEAH! HERE IT IS!
MY SOAKER-SUPREMEUS!
SCOOBY, WITH THIS BABY AND YOUR HOT WATER BOTTLE WE'LL TURN THE MUDMAN INTO THE DIRTY PUDDLE MAN!
ROOL!

SLURP SLURP SLURP
WELL, C'MON SCOOB! LIKE, WE CAN DO THIS.
READY, ROCKY!
SLURP SLURP
WOW, THAT SLURPING NOISE WE MAKE WALKING IN THE MUD IS MAKING ME HUNGRY! IT SOUNDS LIKE...
RIKA-RHAKES!
SLURP SLURP SLURP
YEAH, MILKSHAKES! MEH HEH, OR...
RHORHETTI RITH RHEAT-RALLS!
SLURP SLURP SLURP
SPAGHETTI WITH MEATBALLS, RIGHT! OR LIKE-- GOULASH AND MEATBALLS!
RHOKEN ROOLE ROUP RAN RHEATRHALLS!
HA HA --WAIT, SCOOB! LIKE ME STOPPED WALKIN@...
...SO WHY DO I STILL HEAR FOOD SOUNDS...?
ZOINKS! IT'S THE MUDMAN!
REELP!

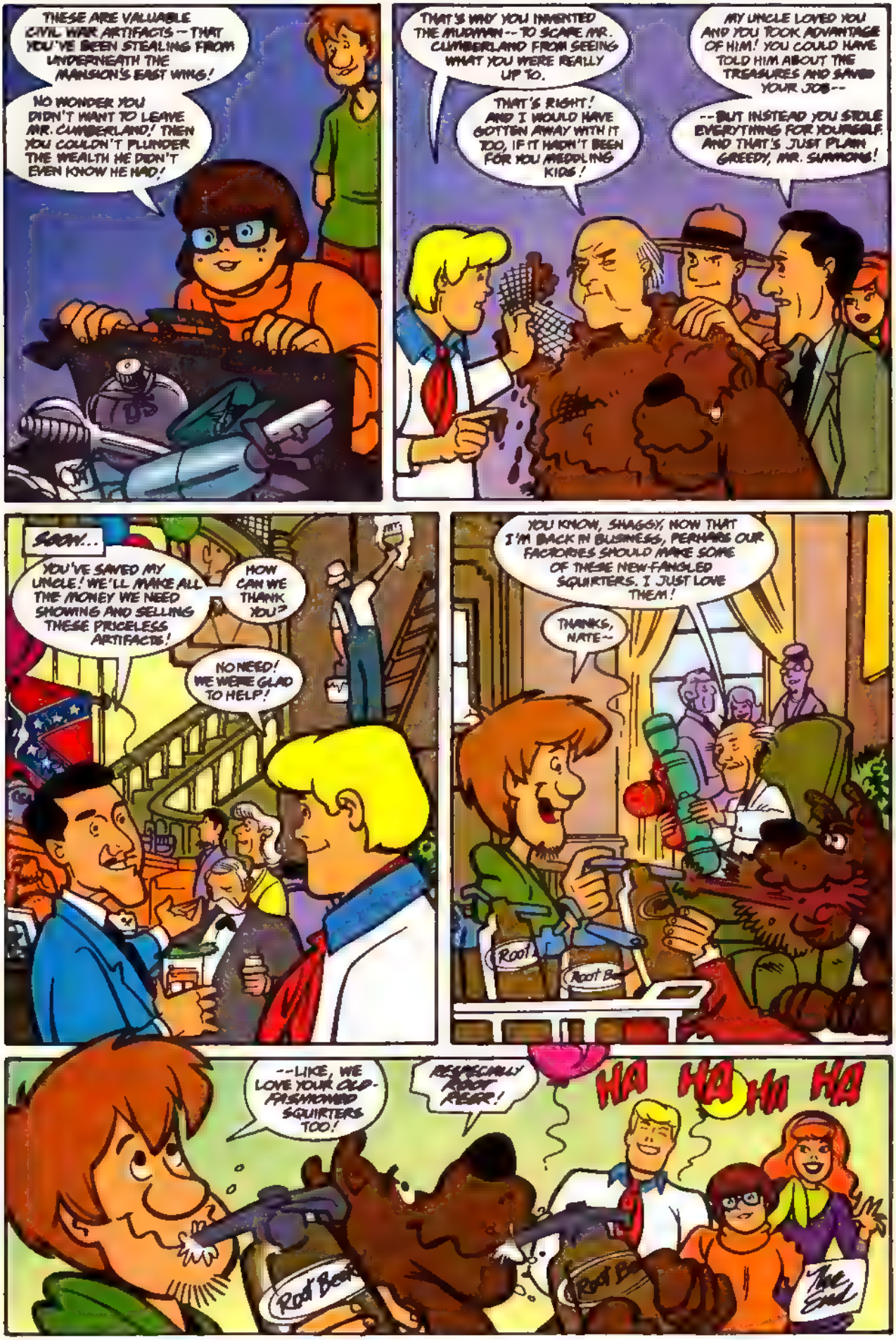

OH NO! HE'S GOING TO GET US!
ARRRR!
RAKES!
GRRR!
ROO RIPPER!
LIKE, OH NO! I CAN'T RUN IN THIS MUD!
WHAM!
HEY! LOOKS LIKE HE CAN'T RUN ON IT EITHER!
QUICK, SCOOB, IN HERE!
LIKE, HE'LL NEVER FIND US IN HERE!
RE'RE RAFE!
LIKE, WOULD YOU BELIEVE HE FOUND US?
RAAA!
NOW, SCOOB!
RAAARG!
SQUZZZZZ

GOOD WORK, SCOOBY!
THAT HOT WATER BOTTLE OF YOURS JUST GOT US OUT OF HOT WATER!
REE HEE HEE!
RRRARRR!!!
LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, NOTHING CAN BEAT MY SOAKER SUPREMEUS!
A CANNON-BALL?!
WHUDD!
LOTS OF CANNONBALLS!?
LIKE, THAT DOES BEAT MY SOAKER SUPREMEUS!
FLING
WHUDD!
WHUDD!
RRUMMMBLE
SCOOBY, WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING?
RULD!

A CANNON?!
ZOINKS! WE'VE BEEN OUTGUNNED BY A GHOST!
GRRR!
ROCK ABOUT, RAGGS!
LIKE, WHO'S DRIVING THIS THING?!
SPLASH!
WE DIDN'T SINK WITH THE CANNON, SCOOB! MAYBE OUR LUCK IS CHANGING!
RIT RIS?
RRRR-RRRRR!!
YIKES! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
RRRAAAHHHRR!
LIKE, MAKE LIKE A SNOWCONE AND MELT!

HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
LIKE, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! LET'S GO!
GROOOFF!!! MORE MONSTERS!?!?
BUMP!
NO, SHAGGY! IT'S US!
AND THE SHERIFF AND MR. CUMBERLAND'S NEPHEW -- WHO YOU JUST FLATTENED!
SHAGGY, YOU SAID "MORE MONSTERS"! DID YOU SEE THE PROWLER?
IF YOU MEAN THE MONSTER, LIKE, HE WENT THAT-A-WAY!
LET'S GO!
IF WE HURRY WE MIGHT STILL GET HIM!
LIKE, YOU'RE TOO LATE! HE DISAPPEARED INTO THE SWAMP!
THE MARSH LEADS TO OPEN WATER.
LOOK AT THAT RING OF MUD SPREADING ON THE WATER'S SURFACE!
SO WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE HAUNTS AGAIN!
NO -- THERE'S A TRAIL OF BUBBLES LEADING TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE!

WE HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE THE MONSTER DOES!
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING OUT OF THE WATER!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT'S A REAL CIVIL WAR SUBMARINE!
CSA
AND THERE'S OUR MUDMAN! GET HIM!
NOT SO FAST!
WUMP!
SIMMONS?! YOU'RE THE MUDMAN?
THAT'S RIGHT!
THAT FOOL UNCLE OF YOURS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT A TREASURE TROVE IS SITTING BENEATH HIS BELOVED MANSION!


THESE ARE VALUABLE CIVIL WAR ARTIFACTS -- THAT YOU'VE BEEN STEALING FROM UNDERNEATH THE MANSION'S EAST WING!
NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE MR. CUMBERLAND! THEN YOU COULDN'T PLUNDER THE WEALTH HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE HAD!
THAT'S WHY YOU INVENTED THE MUDMAN -- TO SCARE MR. CUMBERLAND FROM SEEING WHAT YOU WERE REALLY UP TO.
MY UNCLE LOVED YOU AND YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HIM! YOU COULD HAVE TOLD HIM ABOUT THE TREASURES AND SAVED YOUR JOB--
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU MEDDLING KIDS!
--BUT INSTEAD YOU STOLE EVERYTHING FOR YOURSELF! AND THAT'S JUST PLAIN GREEDY, MR. SIMMONS!
SOON...
YOU'VE SAVED MY UNCLE! WE'LL MAKE ALL THE MONEY WE NEED SHOWING AND SELLING THESE PRICELESS ARTIFACTS!
HOW CAN WE THANK YOU?
NO NEED! WE WERE GLAD TO HELP!
YOU KNOW, SHAGGY, NOW THAT I'M BACK IN BUSINESS, PERHAPS OUR FACTORIES SHOULD MAKE SOME OF THESE NEW-FANGLED SQUIRTERS. I JUST LOVE THEM!
THANKS, NATE--
Root
Root Be
--LIKE, WE LOVE YOUR OLD-FASHIONED SQUIRTERS TOO!
ESPECIALLY ROOT BEER!
HA HA HA HA
Root Beer
Root Be
The End

AS YOU KNOW, AT ONE POINT IN OUR CRIMINAL CAREERS, EACH OF US PLANNED FOOL-PROOF CRIMES THAT HINGED ON BIZARRE, SPOOKY COSTUMES.
AND EACH OF US WAS THWARTED BY A MEDDLING GANG OF AMATEUR SLEUTHS KNOWN AS MYSTERY INC.

REVENGE, Inc.

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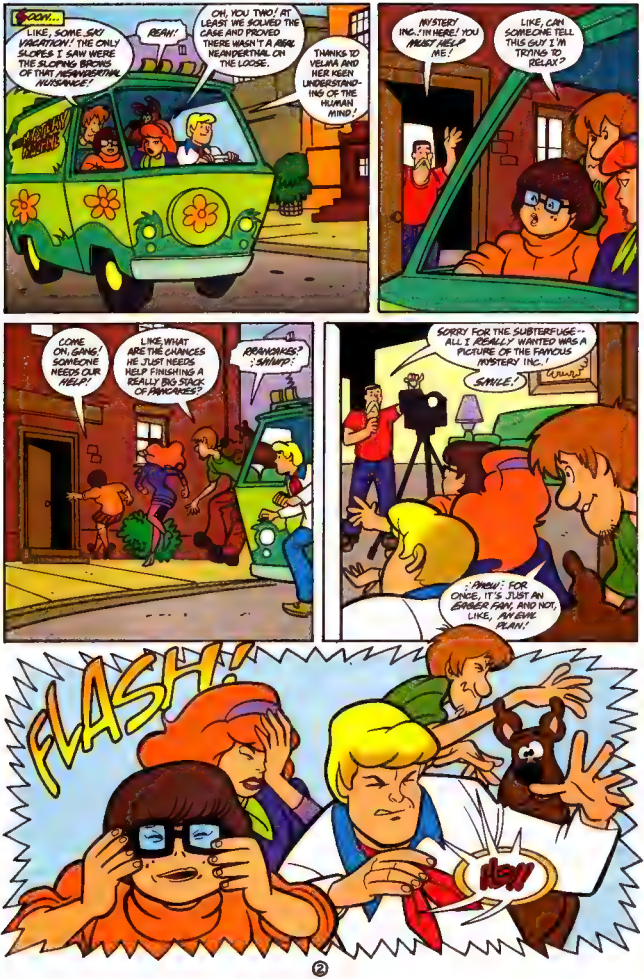
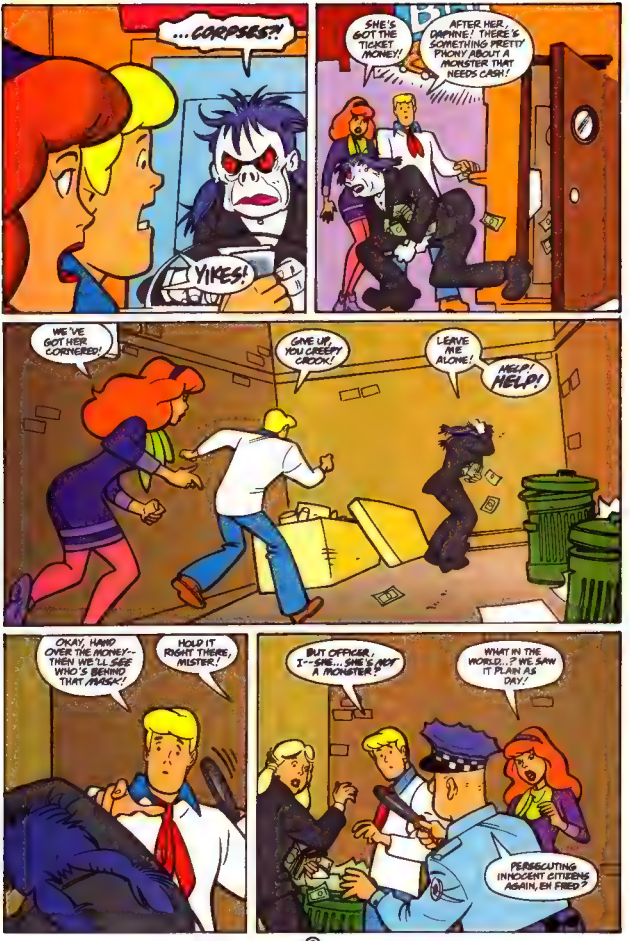

SOON...
LIKE, SOME SKI VACATION! THE ONLY SLOPES I SAW WERE THE SLOPING BROWS OF THAT NEANDERTHAL NUISANCE!
MYSTERY INCORPORATED
YEAH!
OH, YOU TWO! AT LEAST WE SOLVED THE CASE AND PROVED THERE WASN'T A REAL NEANDERTHAL ON THE LOOSE.
THANKS TO VELMA AND HER KEEN UNDERSTANDING OF THE HUMAN MIND.
MYSTERY INC.! IN HERE! YOU MUST HELP ME!
LIKE, CAN SOMEONE TELL THIS GUY I'M TRYING TO RELAX?
COME ON, GANG! SOMEONE NEEDS OUR HELP!
LIKE, WHAT ARE THE CHANCES HE JUST NEEDS HELP FINISHING A REALLY BIG STACK OF PANCAKES?
BRAKONKES? ;AHMP;
SORRY FOR THE SUBTERFUGE -- ALL I REALLY WANTED WAS A PICTURE OF THE FAMOUS MYSTERY INC.!
SMILE.
;ARGH; FOR ONCE, IT'S JUST AN EAGER FAN, AND NOT, LIKE, AVENGE PLAN!
FLASH!
HEH!

HEY, LIKE WHERE'D OUR BIG FAN GO?
CREEPERS! WHAT WAS THAT?
THAT'S SOME CAMERA!
HE'S NOT OUT HERE, EITHER. CAN YOU GET HIS SCENT, SCOOBY-DOO?
RUH-UH!
LIKE, MAYBE HE COULDN'T WAIT TO GET HIS FILM DEVELOPED?
AH, NEVER MIND. C'MON, SCOOBY, WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A DEEP FRYER AT THE COOLSVILLE DINER!
CATCH YOU LATER, GANG. DAPHNE AND I ARE GOING TO CHECK OUT YELL II AT THE VARIETY MULTIPLEX
WANNA COME, VEL?
RAVEBURGERS! RENCH RIES!
WAKE UP! THE END IS NEAR
NO THANKS, I'M HEADED HOME TO RECORD OUR LATEST ADVENTURE IN THE MYSTERY INC. ONLINE LOGBOOK!
HMMM... I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING THIS CHARACTER AROUND COOLSVILLE BEFORE.
THE END IS NEAR
Soon...
ALL FINISHED!
NOW TO UPDATE THE PAST FEW CASE LOGS
♪ Wake up, little Suzy, Wake up! ♪
NEANDERTHAL ADVENTURE continued... Thus, I was able to deduce that Mr. Fleugel's UNCONSCIOUS desire to be a caveman was driving him to roam around at night, scaring people with his Neanderthal disguise.

JINKIES!
IT CAN'T BE!
WAKE UP, little SUZY...
TH-THIS ISN'T OUR LOGBOOK!
IT ISN'T-- NONE OF THIS IS TRUE!
Meddling kids declared public menace! A group of young sleuths called Mystery Inc. have had their investigator's license revoked for interfering with police investigations. The mayor of Coolsville calls Mystery Inc. a public menace for creating panic about non-existent supernatural creatures. "The kids couldn't find their way to their own front doors," he elaborated.
...WAKE UP!
MEANWHILE...
LIKE, QUIT HOGGING THE SUGAR WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR FOOD, SCOOB!
SHLURP!
LUNCH IS SERVED, BOYS!
SUGAR
OUR BEST CUSTOMERS!
SHLURP
MUNCH
GNAWW!
SNORK

AHHH! LIKE, THAT WAS A MEAL FIT FOR A GROWING YOUNG MAN!
RAND ROWING ROS, ROO!
LIKE, WAIT!
SOMETHING'S WRONG!
LIKE, BAD!
REAH! RAD!
I'M NOT FULL. LIKE, NOT IN THE LEAST!
TELL ME THE TRUTH, MAN! LIKE, WAS THAT LOW-FAT FOOD?
MONSIEUR SHAGGY, I ASSURE YOU -- IT WAS CHOCK-FULL OF FAT!
LIKE, YOU BETTER BRING US THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE MENU, TOO! I'M MORE HUNGRY THAN I THOUGHT!
ROTS RORE RUNGRY!
Menu
MEANWHILE...
TWO FOR YELL II, PLEASE.
TICKETS
IS THAT TWO ADULTS, TWO SENIOR CITIZENS, TWO CHILDREN, OR TWO...


...CORPSES?!
YIKES!
SHE'S GOT THE TICKET MONEY!
AFTER HER, DAPHNE! THERE'S SOMETHING PRETTY PHONY ABOUT A MONSTER THAT NEEDS CASH!
WE'VE GOT HER CORNERED!
GIVE UP, YOU CREEPY CROOK!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
HELP! HELP!
OKAY, HAND OVER THE MONEY-- THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S BEHIND THAT MASK!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MISTER!
BUT OFFICER, I--SHE... SHE'S GOT A MONSTER!
WHAT IN THE WORLD...? WE SAW IT PLAIN AS DAY!
PERSECUTING INNOCENT CITIZENS AGAIN, EH FRED?

"AGAIN"?
EEEK!
THIS TIME YOU WENT TOO FAR!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
RUN!
COOLSVILLE'S BECOME GHOULSVILLE!
GET MYSTERY INC.!
VELMA! LOOK OUT!
I KNOW! THE WHOLE TOWN'S AFTER US!
DUCK INTO THE DINER! SHAG AND SCOOBS MAY NEED HELP!
LIKE, THIS IS THE WORST DAY, EVER. NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE EAT, WE CAN'T GET FULL!
I--I-- I'M GETTING TIRED OF EATING!
RO! RO! RORRIBLE!
SHAGGY, SCOOBY-- ARE YOU OKAY?
WAFFLES
LIKE, NO WAY! WE'VE NEVER BEEN WORSE! HOW'D YOU KNOW, DAPHNE?
THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A BARRICADE!
TRY OUR WAKE UP BREAKFAST SPECIAL!

PUT MORE STUFF AGAINST THE DOOR!
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! FIRST OUR LOGBOOK IS REWRITTEN SO WE LOOK LIKE CRIMINALS, AND NOW THE ENTIRE TOWN IS ZOMBIFIED!
HEY, THERE'S THAT GUY AGAIN. WHY ISN'T ME A MONSTER?
WAKE UP! THE END IS NEAR
WAIT A MINUTE. HIS SIGN... AND NOW THIS ADVERTISEMENT, TOO.
AND THE SONG THAT WAS PLAYING WHILE I WAS ONLINE...
TRY OUR
WAKE U
BREAKFAS
SPECIAL
VELMA, WE NEED YOUR HELP HERE...!
RELAX, FRED. I'VE SOLVED IT.
WE JUST HAVE TO--
WAKE UP!!

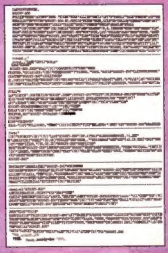
LIKE, WE'RE BACK IN THE ROOM WHERE THAT ZOOKY FAN TOOK OUR PICTURE!
WHAT ARE WE DOING BACK HERE?
NOT BACK HERE, FRED, STILL HERE. WE NEVER LEFT! I KNEW THAT NUTTY NIGHTMARE WE WERE IN COULDN'T BE REAL...
...BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL I NOTICED ALL THE SIGNS MY UNCONSCIOUS MIND WAS SENDING ME THAT I REALIZED WE WERE ALL IN SOME SORT OF GROUP TRANCE!
THAT CAMERA MUST'VE BEEN SOME SORT OF HYPNOTIC DEVICE! AND I'M GUESSING THE PERPETRATORS ARE STILL CLOSE BY!
AHA! LOOK!
TO SUCCESS! HA-HA-HA-HA!!
BINGO! I RECOGNIZE THESE FIVE! WE PUT THEM BEHIND BARS YEARS AGO!
WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
GULP! I KNOW THAT LOOK!
RUH-ROH!
...AND SO WE HAVE RID THE WORLD OF THOSE ZESKY KIDS AND THEIR MANGY HOUND!
MAY THEY SUFFER FOREVER IN THEIR WORST NIGHTMARE! LET US DRINK TO REVENGE!
LIKE, WAIT! THAT POSE IS ALL WRONG!

LIKE, THE TALL ONES HAVE GOT TO BE IN THE BACK!
YOU DO WANT YOUR COMMEMORATIVE PHOTOS TO LOOK GOOD, DON'T YOU?
OH, PHOTOS! WHAT A GOOD IDEA.
YOU CAN'T SEE MY ZIT, CAN YOU?
SMILE, EVERYONE! SAY CHEESE!
CHEESE!
REESE!
FLASSHH
SOON...
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE. BUT IT'S BACK TO JAIL FOR THOSE FIVE!
THEIR DEVICE PUT US INTO A WORLD POPULATED BY OUR GREATEST FEARS.
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF WORLD THEY'RE IN?
NO! NOT-- ROOBY-ROOBY ROO!!
THE END

SCOOBY'S MYSTERY MAIL

Is it just me or does it seem like Scooby's adventures are getting better each month? And even more exciting, the letters columns are getting just as interesting, too! Don't believe me? Check out this transmission we recently received:

Letter of the Month:
MERLINNORTHROP
Everett, WA



ART/LETTER BY MERLINNORTHROP

Sadly, this letter didn't come with any clues on how to decode the message. Any guesses?

▼

Abbey Daniels
Gamesville, MI

Dear Cartoon Network:

I know you have Scooby Snacks, but how come there's no Scooby Cereal for breakfast?

Can dogs eat with a spoon? Maybe Scooby can! I bet he can eat with chopsticks, too. How about Scooby sushi? Scooby spaghetti?

▼

Jerry Johnson
Seaside, OR

Dear DC Scooby Doods,

Hi, my name is Jerry Johnson, and I am your second best Scooby fan. (My Dad is the first best Scooby fan.) I am 10 years old. I read your Scooby comics all the time. I have all the Scooby comics you've ever made. Me and my dad collect all sorts of Scooby-Doo stuff. I was wondering if you could make a Scooby-Doo comic with Scooby's cousin, Scooby-Dum? I think you guys are doing a really great job on the Scooby-Doo comics! Keep up the good work from your mystery-solving buddy.

ART BY JERRY JOHNSON

Now, that's the type of letter editors hang on the refrigerator to impress their parents! Thanks for your big show of support, Jerry (and great picture too—check out those groovy colors!). As for Scooby-Dum, if we brought him back then people would want to see Scooby-Dee, and then Yabba-Doo, and Dusty, and then Flim Flam and Vincent Van Ghoul and eventually Scrappy-Doo (Gasp!!). And before you know it, this comic will turn into Laff-A-Lympics!

▼

Ken Alton
Talto, SC

Dear Scooby,

If you were a ghost, would you scare yourself?

Woah, what a spooky thought, Ken! That would be like a dog running away from its own tail.

▼

Janine Suter
Fletcher, KS

Dear Scooby:

Do you chew all your food before you swallow? On the cartoon it seems like you don't, and in the comic books I can't tell because they only show you before and after you eat. If you do, then you have good manners. If not, you might just be a pig when you eat. My mom makes me chew my food 23 times before I can eat the next piece. Shhesh! I wish I could gulp all my food down like you and Shaggy.

Believe it or not, Janine, Scooby and Shaggy are certified eating specialists, with years of training! So make sure not to try anything you see them do at home. And I'd like to think pigs could have manners, too!

NEXT ISSUE:

What's pink, sticky, and has an attitude? Cotton candy monsters, of course—out to snare Shag, Scooby, and Daphne in GOOP ON THE LOOSE! Plus, it's "three strikes, you're out — permanently!" when the gang investigates THE CURSE OF WRANGLER FIELD!

This month's cover is by Rurik Tyler, Joe Staton, Andrew Pepoy, and Paul Becton. Wipe your feet before you come in, guys—it's muddy out there!

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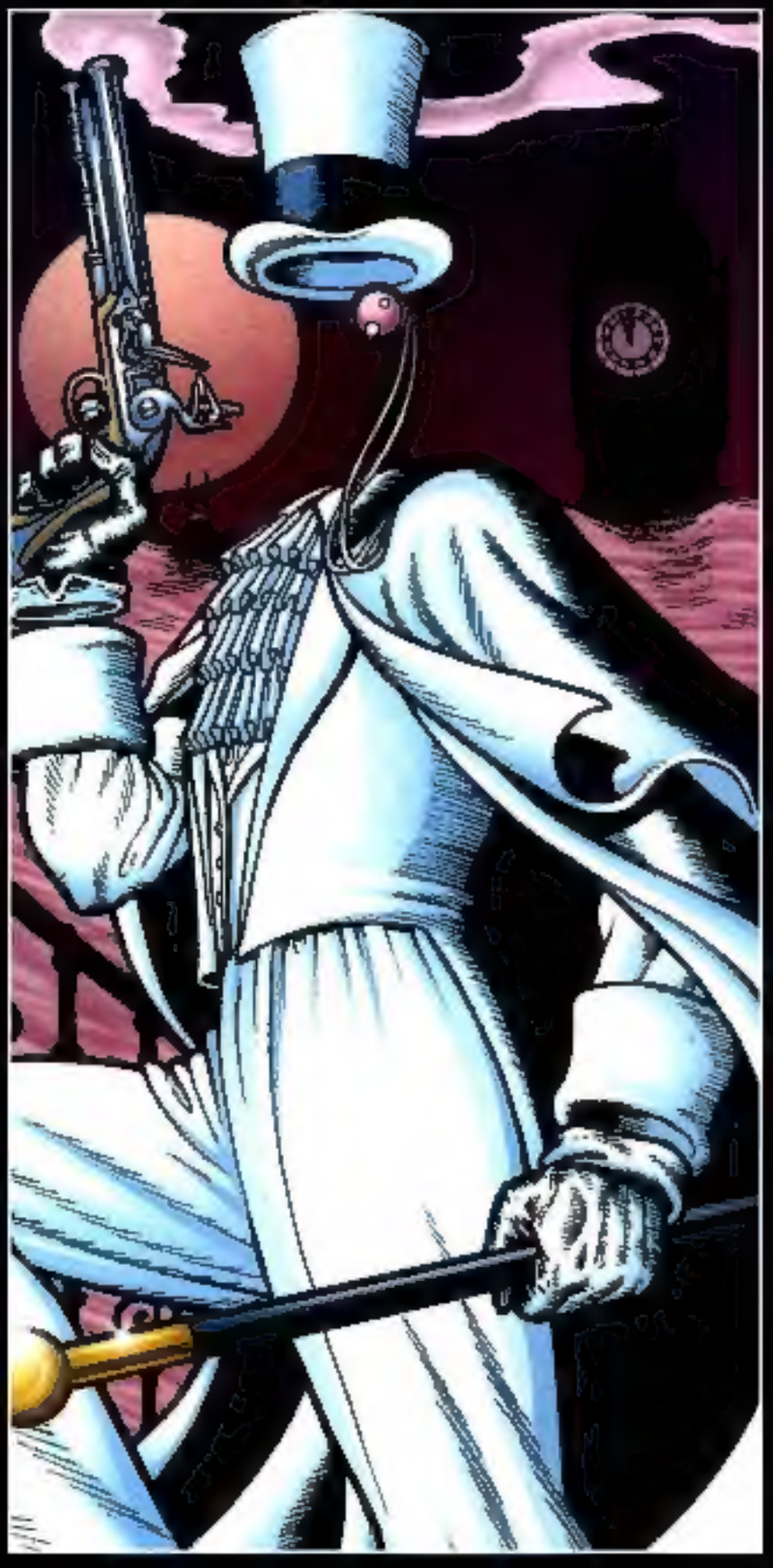
Exec. Director-Manufacturing
LILLIAN LASERSON
VP & General Counsel
JIM LEE
Editorial Director-WildStorm
JOHN NEE
VP & General Manager-WildStorm
BOB WAYNE
VP-Direct Sales



A charmingly comic
GentleScan Host collaboration!

ComicHost scanned it. BeastCharming edited it. You enjoy it!